

Apr 10 -

Dear Sir

I am very  
sorry I was out  
the day you first  
called & so close  
a prisoner under  
Job's comforters, or  
tormentors, when  
you came a second

time that I could not  
see you. This is my  
first writing & I use  
it to try to tell you  
how thoroughly Mrs  
Phillips & I enjoyed  
your exquisite portraits.

As I turned  
page after page  
her comment  
was "the picture

is just as bewitching  
as Emerson himself -  
- "most delicious  
writing I ever knew" -  
"how true - what -  
wonderful painting -  
I see it all fresh  
after thirty years"

She knew & wondered  
at R.E. thirty years  
ago - & felt the charm  
you so delicately  
analyse - Imagine



*This is the first time in my life I ever admired any thing  
enough to add the name of the man*  
the delight of having  
somebody say at last  
what you've felt & even  
could express -

How sincerely we  
thank you for allowing  
us your Mass I need not  
try to tell you - It  
was a very great privi-  
lege & honor -

Someday you mean  
to trust the public -  
how soon?

most cordially

Wm L Phillips

H. James -